



TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE AND IT MUST FOLLOW AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN.

BY THOMPSON, SMITH & JAYNES.

WALHALLA, SOUTH CAROLINA, JUNE 2, 1892.

VOLUME XLIII.—NO. 22.

MAN.

By J. Y. Jones.

SPOKEN AT THE CLOSING EXERCISES
OF THE WESTMINSTER
HIGH SCHOOL.

Man had his origin in the South-western part of Asia, where the original seat of the human race has dispersed itself over the globe. In short, it was in Southwestern Asia where the first large mass of ripened humanity was accumulated; and from thence it spread in all directions, until it filled Asia and Africa and overflowed and divided itself into three great human species—the Caucasian, the Mongolian and the Ethiopian. These three races, intermingling with each other and spreading out into various countries and climates, constitute the foundation from whence all the nations of the world have come. The Caucasian being the most prosperous and the race to which we belong, this is the one of which I propose to speak.

When we look out upon this beautiful world and behold the grand things that man has added to her importance, we sigh with exclamation, turn and look upon him as the powerful engine of prosperity and progress and a nucleus of civilization and knowledge. Let us reflect and see what he commenced with in the world. Imagine what he had when first placed upon the earth, and to what a stupendous height he has risen, and we will comprehend what an increasing ratio of progress he has made from that time until now.

The Egyptians seem to have been the most ancient people of civilization and were the first to make any marked progress. But to look upon insignificant prosperity then, as yielding millions to-day, we are filled with wonder to see the great difference. Here the people of the United States have grown and are still growing to an almost fabulous height, by which she forms one of the most powerful and prosperous nations in the world. Her sons of patriotism restored her from beneath the waves of tyranny, which, if had not been done, she to-day would have been a poor, dependent nation; the patriotism of man we are one of the most happy people of the great united kingdom. The people of the United States enjoy more pleasure and liberty

than our forefathers, who, with the help of God, have bestowed such a blessing upon us.

Man has brought civilization from a state to a height that now shines in the face of the world as a perpetual sun. He has lifted literature from the sods of ignorance to a destiny of pleasure, enjoyment, happiness and knowledge. He has changed the mode of traveling and transportation from the backs of camels and horses to our great steam engines and electric telegraphs of modern progress. He has revealed to the world all her important science, and by this has enabled us to look into the interior of the earth and beyond the farthest known planets with an intellectual, scientific eye. In short, man has taken up the prosperity of the world in a low state of depression and has lifted it to a towering height of humanity.

We now see man in the bloom of prosperity and progress. Let us turn the question over and look at it with his spears of prosperity and progress closed and his spear of sorrowful piercing the people of civilization.

While a whole nation is living in peace and the sun shines down upon peaceful provinces some ambitious spirit of some reckless man rises upon the clouds of war and directs its flow of war and directs its flow of liberty and law upon his and the expectation of a golden age of prosperity in his hands all the cruelties of war and orphans to cheer their boats over stormy seas, and causes fields of blood of many an eminent citizen to be spilt.

"Man was born to blunder." When we look at him, wanting to rule the world and can't rule himself, and wishing to be a guide after which the world ought to pattern; but he is only a target for enemies to shoot at by such deficiencies of his ungodly nature that caused Greece, the Jude, and Rome, the conqueror of the world, were once the most powerful and prosperous nations on earth, to fall from their great height of civilization, knowledge and art to a state of depression.

Some of us praise ourselves too much. It is well enough to look at for number one and to think nothing of yourself, for if you do not one else is going to think anything of you. But there is a limit to all things, and when you reach this limit you are sure enough to be alone, without even the sympathy of the sympathizers.

raised from the despondency that hangs over the South to-day are more for themselves than for the people, and this course must be changed or else it will elevate a few to princely fortunes and drive many into the hands of poverty. The only way of preventing this is to expose those few to the waves of the ocean and let them share with us, who are being washed down for the lack of means to build dikes against their waves. All this is caused by the ill-starred deeds set up by man in order that he, himself only, may be lifted above others either to look down upon them with scorn or to smile upon them with flattery.

It seems impossible for man to do right. They are quarreling and fussing from the school boy in the school room to the Senator in the House of Congress; from the boot black on the streets to the millionaires in New York.

Now man is either an elevator or a depressor. Indeed, he has put much in reach of science, but it is as Newton said after all his wonderful discoveries: "I seem to myself to have been only a boy playing on the seashore, while the great ocean of truth lies undiscovered before me."

Advices from the West during the past week indicate that the floods in the Mississippi valley are the most destructive that have occurred in the past fifty years. Nearly all of the streams in Kansas, Nebraska, Indian Territory, Iowa, Missouri and Arkansas are high out of their banks and working great destruction to the adjacent bottom lands. Throughout the flooded district as many as 300 lives have been lost within the past week or ten days, and the destruction to property within a radius of twenty miles of St. Louis alone amounts to considerably more than \$5,000,000. The dispatches state that it is hard to give any definite idea of the floods. From the city of Alton, on the Mississippi, just opposite the mouth of the Missouri, to St. Charles is a distance of twelve miles, and the whole country is covered with one vast flood of muddy water. The same condition of affairs exists for many miles down the river toward St. Louis, and there is no probability that the river can resume its natural channel for several weeks. In many places the swift current has washed away whole farms, and it is not thought that the river can ever resume its original channel. Hundreds of families have been driven from their homes, thousands of acres of crops have been destroyed, and to add to the otherwise beleaguered condition of the people, sickness has broken out to a most alarming extent. The cry of distress has been raised in many localities, and funds are being raised for the relief of the sufferers. The governor of Illinois and staff boarded a steamer at Alton last Saturday and made a partial tour of the flooded districts with a view to calling an extra session of the Legislature to make an appropriation for the relief of the people. Tents, blankets, coats and other necessities have been distributed in large quantities, but there is no probability that the supply will hold out. Congress has been asked for an appropriation for the relief of the people along the lower Mississippi, but it has refused to make such an appropriation.

The Height of the Tallest Man.
[The Bits.]
Turner, the naturalist, declared that he once saw, upon the coast of Brazil, a race of gigantic savages, one of whom was twelve feet in height. M. Thevet, of France, in his description of America, published at Paris in 1575, asserted that he saw and measured the skeleton of a South American which was eleven feet five inches in length. The Chinese are said to claim that in the last century there were men in their country who measured fifteen feet in height. Josephus mentioned the case of a Hebrew who was ten feet two inches in height. Pliny tells of an Arabian giant, Gabara, nine feet nine inches, the tallest man in the time of Claudius. John Middleton, born at Hale, in Lancashire, in the time of James I., was nine feet three inches in height; his hand was seventeen inches long and 8 1/2 inches broad, says Dr. Plot in his "History of Staffordshire." The Irish giant, Murphy, contemporary with O'Brien, was eight feet ten inches. A skeleton in the Museum of Trinity College, Dublin, is eight feet six inches in height, and that of Charles Byrne in the Museum of the College of Surgeons, London, is eight feet four inches. The tallest living man is Chang-tu-Sing, the Chinese giant. His height is eight feet three inches.

The descendants of Christopher Columbus, who are to be invited to the World's Fair, were named as follows in the United States Senate: "Cristobal Colon de Colon de Cordoba, Duke of Veragua, Marquis de Zarate, his brother, Don Cristobal de Barrealegui, his son, and their wives and children, if any."

"Put Yourself in My Place."

A TALE OF THE PAST.

[York Enterprise.]

The following story may not possess the merit of being true to (human) nature as it too often exhibits itself in matters where self interest is concerned, but it has the higher claim to historical truth. Jas. L. Strain, Esq., of Union county, who sends it to the *Enterprise*, says: "It is a part of the history of John Bishop, the Revolutionary soldier, a sketch of whom you published a few weeks ago. The incident described took place in Chester county soon after the Revolution. A reproduction of it in your paper might interest your readers, besides teaching a salutary lesson."

"I cannot wait any longer; I must have my money, and if you cannot pay it, I must foreclose the mortgage and sell the place," said Mr. Merton. "In that case, it will of course be sold at a great sacrifice, and after all the struggles I have made, my family will again be homeless. It is very hard. I only wish you had to earn your money as I do mine; you might then know something of the life of a poor man. If you could only, in imagination, put yourself in my place, I think you would have a little mercy on me," said Mr. Bishop.

"It is useless talking; I extended the time one year, and can do so no longer," replied Mr. Merton, as he turned to his desk and continued writing. The poor man rose from his seat and walked sadly out of Mr. Merton's office, his last hope gone. He had just recovered from a long illness which had swallowed up all the means with which he had intended to make the last payment on his house. True, that gentleman had waited one year, when he failed to meet the demand, owing to illness in his family, and he had felt very much obliged to him for doing so. This year he had been laid up for several months, during which he could earn nothing, and all his savings were then needed for the support of his family. Again he had failed, and now he would again be homeless, and have to begin the world anew. Had Heaven forsaken him and given him over to the tender mercies of the wicked?

After he had left the office, Mr. Merton could not drive away from his thoughts that remark to which the poor man in his grief had given utterance, "I wish you had to earn your money as I do mine."

In the midst of a row of figures, "Put yourself in my place," would intrude.

Once after it had crossed his mind, he laid down his pen, saying: "Well, I think I should find it rather hard. I have a mind to drop in there this afternoon, and see how it fares with his family. That man has roused my curiosity."

About five o'clock he put on a gray wig and some old worn, cast-off clothes, walked to the residence of Mr. Bishop, and knocked at the door. Mrs. Bishop, a pale, weary-looking woman, opened it; and the poor old man requested permission to enter and rest awhile, saying he was very tired with his long journey, for he had walked many miles that day.

Mrs. Bishop cordially invited him in, and gave him the best seat the room afforded. She then began to make preparation for tea. The old gentleman watched her attentively. He saw there was no elasticity in her step, no hope in her movements; and pity for her began to steal into his heart. When her husband entered her features relaxed into a smile, and she forced a cheerfulness into her manner. The traveler noted it all; and he felt himself compelled to admire this woman who could assume a cheerfulness she did not feel for her husband's sake. After the table was prepared there was nothing upon it but bread, butter and tea. They invited the stranger to eat with them, saying: "We have not much to offer you, but a cup of tea will be refreshing after your long journey."

He accepted their hospitality, and as they discussed their frugal meal, he led them, without seeming to do so, to talk of their affairs. "I bought this piece of land," said Mr. Bishop, "at a very low price, and instead of waiting, as I should have done, until I saved the money to build, I thought I would borrow two hundred dollars. The interest on the money would not be nearly as much as the rent I was paying, and I should save something by doing it. I did not think there would be any difficulty in paying back the borrowed money. But the first year my wife and one of my children were ill, and the expenses left me without the means to pay the debt. Mr. Merton agreed to wait another year if I would pay the interest. I did that. The year I was for seven months unable to work at my trade and earn anything; and of course when pay day comes round, and that is very soon, I shall again be unable to meet the demand."

"But," said the stranger, "will not Mr. Merton wait another year, if you

make all the circumstances known to him?" "No, sir," replied Mr. Bishop, "I saw him this morning, and he said he must have his money, and should be obliged to foreclose." "He must be very hard-hearted," replied the traveler.

"Not necessarily so," said Mr. Bishop. "The fact is, these rich men know nothing of the struggles of the poor. They are men just like all the balance of mankind, and I am sure if they had but the faintest idea of what the poor have to pass through, their hearts and their purses would open. You know it has passed into a proverb, 'When a poor man needs assistance, he should apply to the poor.' The reason of this is obvious. The poor only know the curse of poverty. They know how heavy it falls, crushing the spirit out of a man; and to use my favorite expression, they can at once put themselves in the unfortunate one's place and appreciate his difficulties, and are therefore always ready to render assistance as far as they are able; and if Mr. Merton had the least idea of what I and my family have to pass through, I think he would be willing to wait several years for his money rather than distress us."

With what emotion the stranger listened may be imagined. A new world was being opened to him. He was passing through an experience that had never been his before. Shortly after the conclusion of the meal, he rose to take his leave, thanking Mr. and Mrs. Bishop for their kind hospitality. They invited him to stay all night, telling him he was welcome to what they had.

He thanked them and said, "I will trespass on your kindness no longer. I think I can reach the next village before dark, and be so much further on my journey."

Mr. Merton did not sleep much that night. He lay awake thinking. The poor had always been associated in his mind with stupidity and ignorance, and the first poor family he had visited he had found far in advance in intelligent sympathy and real politeness of the exquisites and fashionable butterflies of the day.

The next day a boy called at the cottage and left a package in a large blue envelope, addressed to Mr. Bishop.

Mrs. Bishop was very much surprised when she took it; the envelopes were associated in her mind with law and lawyers, and thought that it boded no good. She put it away until her husband came home from his work, when she handed it to him.

He opened it in silence, read its contents, and said at once, "Thank Heaven!"

"What is it, John?" inquired the anxious wife. "Good news, wife," replied John, "such news that I never hoped for, or even dreamed of."

"What is it—what is it? Tell me quick, I want to hear it, if it is anything good." "Mr. Merton has canceled the mortgage, released me from the debt, both the interest and the principal, and says any time I need any further assistance, if I will let him know, I shall have it."

"I'm so glad, it puts a new life in me," said the now happy wife. "But what can have come over Mr. Merton?" "I don't know. It seems strange after the way he talked to me yesterday morning. I will go right over to his office, and tell him how happy he has made us."

He found Mr. Merton in, and expressed his gratitude in glowing terms. "What could have induced you," he asked, "to show us so much kindness?" "I followed your suggestion," replied Mr. Merton, "and put myself in your place. I expect it would surprise you very much to learn that the strange traveler to whom you showed so much kindness yesterday was myself."

"Indeed! exclaimed Mr. Bishop, "can that be true? How did you disguise yourself so well?" "I was not so much disguised after all, but you could very readily associate Mr. Merton the lawyer, with a poor, wayfaring—ha! ha! ha!" laughed Mr. Merton.

"Well, it is a good joke," said Mr. Bishop; "good in more senses than one. It has terminated very pleasantly for me."

"I was surprised," said Mr. Merton, "at the broad and liberal views you expressed of men and their actions generally. I supposed I had greatly the advantage over you in means, education and culture; yet how crammed and narrow-minded have been my views beside yours! That wife of yours is an estimable woman and that boy of yours would be an honor to any man. I tell you, Bishop," said the lawyer, becoming animated, "you are rich—rich beyond what money could make you. You have treasures that gold will not buy. I tell you, you owe me no thanks. Somehow I seem to have lived years since yesterday morning."

I have got into a new world. What I learned at your house is worth more than you owed me, and I am a debtor yet. Hereafter, I shall take as my motto, 'Put yourself in his place, and try to regulate my actions by it.'

A Confederate Called on to Deliver an Oration at the Tomb of Gen. Grant.

BALTIMORE, MD., May 24.—Col. Charles Marshall, who served on Gen. Robert E. Lee's staff during the late war, has been invited by the U. S. Grant post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Brooklyn, to deliver an oration at the Memorial Day exercises at Grant's tomb. Col. Marshall has accepted and will leave Sunday night for New York. Col. Marshall says:

"I am very glad to be able to assist in honoring the memory of Gen. Grant, because I consider his service to the country, both North and South, in the terms made at the surrender of Appomattox are worthy of honor. It rested with Grant at the moment the Confederate forces were overthrown, whether the North and South should thereafter assume the relative positions of brothers or of conquerors and conquered. He had no one to advise him, but, acting upon his own lights, he made such terms of surrender that the Southerners went to their homes feeling that their honor had not been impaired. The most profound peace was the result. Never has a war been brought to such an abrupt and complete ending. Had he caused the Confederate forces to give up their arms or required other equally harsh terms of surrender, the result would doubtless not have been the same. Then when the government wished to try Gen. Lee, Gen. Grant insisted that the parole be not violated and threatened to give up his commission if the trial was persisted in. The trial, as everybody knows, did not come off. Politicians and non-combatants are the only ones who have waved the bloody shirt since the close of the war. Soldiers on neither side have been guilty of any expression of ill will. In three months after Appomattox the armies of both sides had disbanded. The gallant men who fought on either side went back to their vocations, and only scars of war were left. I attribute the greater peace of this country of good feeling to Gen. Grant, and it is for this reason that I say I shall be glad to be able to assist in honoring his memory."

The Rocky Mountains.

[Nineteenth Century.]

No description, however full and eloquent, can do justice to the scenery of the Canadian Rockies and British Columbia. The human eye alone can do so. The countless giant peaks, clothed in everlasting robes of snow, the glacier, waterfalls, lakes, rivers, valleys and pine woods which pass before the gaze of the bewildered traveler from Banff, in Alberta, to Vancouver make half-a-dozen Switzerland and leave enough of the Alpine material and glacier wonders over to supply every other country in Europe with as much of the marvellous and sublime in nature as would suffice for home admiration.

Going down the enchanting canon of the Fraser, one is puzzled which to marvel at most—the variety and beauty and wild extravagance of scenic grandeur, or the daring genius of man as seen in the construction of a railway through a region where precipitous but timber-clad mountains and roaring torrent were apparently intended by nature to reign supreme.

Lamarine, in his "Voyage en Orient," writing of the effect which the first sight of the ruins of Baalbec made upon his mind, said that if a language existed which would convey in a word as much as the eye could take in at a glance it alone would enable him to describe the views before him in a manner that would interpret his impressions of them to his readers.

A language of this compass would be needed in order to give a true conception of the five hundred miles continuation of every possible combination of natural scenery along which the Canadian Pacific railway carries the tourist, from Banff, to the summit of the Rockies, to Vancouver, on the banks of Burrard Inlet.

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 27.—The will of ex-President James K. Polk was to-day declared invalid, and his home place, with his historic mansion and tomb, being about one acre in the centre of the city, will be sold and the proceeds divided among fifty or more heirs-at-law, who are scattered from New York to California. President Polk, although a fine lawyer, attempted to establish a perpetuity, and left his place to the State in trust for the use of the most deserving of the Polk family, and on this ground the will was to-day set aside. The place is worth \$50,000.

Some people imagine that the world stands still until it has heard their side of the story.

A Sectional Debate.

COL. JOHNSTONE DEFENDS THE SOUTH.

The Washington correspondent of *The News and Courier*, writing from that city under date of May 25, says: While the politicians in the Senate were struggling with the silver question the members of the House were fighting a phantom force bill. On the proposition to appropriate \$100,000 for the colored man's department at the World's Fair a bitter partisan discussion ensued.

Representative Johnston, of Indiana, a young Republican who represents President Harrison's district in Congress, made a regular "bloody shirt" speech, with the probable intention of reminding the Southern delegates to Minneapolis that it is their duty to stand by President Harrison, the champion of the force bill. Gen. Hooker, of Mississippi, made a patriotic speech defending the Southern people, black and white, and denouncing the effort of the young man from Indiana to revive sectional feeling at this late day.

For some time there was considerable excitement in the House, and a number of stormy scenes occurred. The more prudent Republicans condemned the course of Johnston as impolitic and uncalled for. On the other hand it gave the Democrats an opportunity to appeal to their Farmers' Alliance friends, who are disposed to drift away from the Democratic moorings. Thousands of copies of Johnston's speech will be immediately printed and distributed throughout the Southern States for campaign effect.

After Gen. Hooker was through with the Indiana Johnston, Representative George Johnstone, of South Carolina, challenged certain statements which his Republican associate had made reflecting upon the people of the Palmetto State. Mr. Johnstone was allowed but three minutes to speak, but in that brief period he delivered one of the most scathing rebukes to the Indiana Congressman ever heard in the House of Representatives. With considerable feeling in his voice and gestures that could not be misunderstood the South Carolinian proceeded to arraign the pro-secessionist President of the United States.

"My country, country dignity to the term House. Republic!"

existence to-day a Republican administration which would allow the gentleman from Indiana, in the terms which he used, to become its spokesman. They are peace-makers, the sworn protectors of the liberties and rights of the American people, not disseminators of discord. But, sir, to show how far he has gone wrong, how far he is trespassing upon the courtesy of the Democratic House, and has permitted his viperous tongue to slander the people of the section that I represent, the State which I represent, I beg but a moment's time to call the attention of the House to the facts underlying his words and to give him and the country the true history of that which he seeks to detail. I challenge him, sir, here and now in the face of the American people to deny that it was a Republican Supreme Court, composed of a Republican native Carolinian, a Republican negro and a Republican imported from the North, which determined the question of the validity of the vote of South Carolina in 1876. If that be so, and I challenge him now and here to rise in his place and deny it, his slander, coming with the venom that it did from his serpent tongue, falls back with its malignity buried in his own bosom."

Mr. Johnston, of Indiana: "That is, I understand the gentleman, to deny the allegation and defy the allegator."

Mr. Johnstone, of South Carolina: "There is no allegation here; I hear but the serpent's hiss. Ah, Mr. Chairman, permit me to state that the gentleman from Indiana, after having indulged in the bitterest vituperation against the Democratic party throughout America, has been able to instance but one place, the 7th district of South Carolina, in which he says specifically that the rights of the colored man have been subverted, and in the same breath in which he makes that statement he tells the country that at the time to which he alludes a Democratic House seated the Republican nominee upon the contest made."

"One word more, Mr. Chairman. I had imagined that the judicial office is a sacred one. I had imagined that no Judge with the spirit of broad conception of the judicial character, would permit himself to sit in judgment upon a case not yet heard and to deliver a decree therein. But that is the position in which the gentleman from Indiana stands. He is a member of the committee on elections with a contest pending in the

7th district of South Carolina with not a syllable of testimony. Yet before the committee, with the case unheard, he violates the sacred oath he has taken and attempts in advance to prejudice the case and to deliver his decree. If that be the spirit that actuates the gentleman from Indiana, if that be the sense of justice that is implanted in his bosom, I do not believe that even the Republican membership of this House can commend it, and I know that if any of the training usually given to American youth has been expended upon him he will yet hang his head in shame for his departure from the correct rule." [Applause.]

While the South Carolinian was speaking his Democratic associates gathered around him and listened attentively. When he concluded there was a burst of applause on the floor and in the galleries; which showed that he had won the approval of his Democratic friends and the unbiased spectators. Mr. Johnston, of Indiana, made no attempt to reply and some of his Republican associates said he deserved the reprimand so vigorously administered.

Progress and Prosperity.

The congestion of money in the great financial centers of the world has reached its limit, and now a reactionary wave is beginning to roll outward.

Paris, London and New York complain that the money market is glutted. The Bank of France has reduced its rate of discount to nominal figures. The Bank of England discount is barely 1 per cent, and the accumulation of money has caused a lively demand for American securities, and there is a very active investment demand. In New York last week the average rate for call loans was about 1 1/2 per cent, and loans for a year are quoted at from 3 1/2 to 4 per cent on good mortgage collateral. The drift of gold from this country to Europe has stopped and it is not likely that any more will go out this spring and summer.

Capital will not remain idle and unproductive. It will seek investment and employment outside of the money centers, and as the South

increased our crops of oats, wheat, corn and hay, and our supply of home-bred horses, mules, cattle and hogs.

We have in the past decade increased our taxable values 75 per cent, agricultural products 54 per cent, live stock 47 per cent, manufactures 12.9 per cent, mineral output 867 per cent, fruits 100 per cent, pig iron 108 per cent, lumber products 133 per cent, and population 19.9 per cent.

Then our State, county, municipal and per capita indebtedness has decreased. The commercial reports show fewer failures and reduced liabilities. Despite the decline in cotton, the failures and liabilities in the South are less for 1892 than for 1891. Our average increase of per capita wealth from 1880 to 1890 was 100 per cent more than in the New England States or in the central West.

We are now producing more pig iron than the whole country turned out in 1870, and in ten years the number of our looms and spindles has increased 300 per cent, while the South consumes nearly as much raw cotton in her manufactures as was consumed in the entire country in 1866. Our wool manufactures have also increased nearly 300 per cent in ten years.

These facts do not make it apparent that existing financial conditions are just and favorable; they simply show that the South has prospered in spite of a robber tariff and an oppressive financial system. That we have done so well under disadvantages shows that with the liberal legislation demanded by the Democratic masses this section would leap into an era of flush times.

But it is in the highest degree encouraging to know that we are forging ahead. In the near future the completion of the Nicaragua canal, the opening of direct trade with Europe, and the shifting of the cotton manufacturing industry to the cotton region will make our advancement and development still more rapid. We have passed through the worst of our trials and struggles, and our future is just what brains, pluck and hard work will make it!

JACKSON, MISS., May 27.—Ever since the adoption, putting into force the Mississippi constitution of 1890, its validity has been questioned, for it was not submitted to the people for ratification. The Supreme Court yesterday held that the constitutional convention was competent to put into effect a new constitution without submission to the people.

They Were Sea-Sick.

THE NERVE OF THE BRIDE ALONE
SAVED THE MARRIAGE FROM
FAILURE.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

A clandestine marriage took place outside the heads the other morning on the tug *Ida W.* The groom was a Christian and the bride a Jewess. They took a minister with them, who performed the ceremony. The groom is believed to be a resident of this city, while the bride is thought to be a resident of Oakland.

This marriage at sea was a little out of the general run. On Tuesday evening a young man appeared on Mission Pier 1 and wanted to charter the stern wheel steamer *Grace Barton* to go outside the heads. He said he had just run away with an Oakland young lady, and that they must be married right away. When told that the *Grace Barton* could not go outside, he appeared very much disappointed and endeavored to get the *Ida W.* Capt. Dan James dissuaded him from going to the sea at night, as the bar was breaking. After a consultation with the prospective bride it was decided that the wedding should be deferred until next morning.

Promptly at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning the bridal couple boarded the *Ida W.* They were accompanied by the groom's sister, her husband and a tall, slim minister. The bride was good looking, short and plump. She was of dark complexion and her features were of the Jewish cast. She appeared about nineteen years old. Her dress was snuff colored, and she wore a small hat. The groom was about medium sized and nicely dressed in a black suit. He did not appear over nineteen years old, and only the faintest sign of a mustache was visible on his upper lip.

There was a pretty good swell on the bay, but the wedding party insisted upon remaining on deck, and located themselves on a big hawser at the stern of the tug. As Point Bonita was neared the tug began to pitch and roll. When directly between the North and South

The brother-in-law seemed to stand the ordeal quite well, but the prospective groom wilted. "Do let us turn back, Captain," said he; I can't stand this any longer."

"No, we will not," cried the bride, "at least not until we are married."

"All right, my plucky girl," said Capt. James, "the marriage goes."

The tug had reached the three-leagued limit, and was slowed down, with her head on the high sea running. The minister pulled himself together, and the bride attempted to rise, when a lurch of the tug threw her across the cabin. The groom also attempted to rise, but fell back with the exclamation: "I can't get up; my legs are in the way."

He got on his knees, and the ceremony was performed with celerity and the ring slipped on the bride's finger. The tug was then headed for port.

The bar was very choppy coming in, and the bridal couple were very sick. The bride was the first to recover on getting inside and was very loving, petting and caressing the groom and doing all in her power to bring him back to himself. The bridal party was landed at Vallejo street.

ST. LOUIS, MO., May 27.—Gov. Boies arrived here to-day in response to a request of the relief committee, and after investigating the flooded district resolved to issue a proclamation inviting the people of Iowa and the country generally to contribute for the relief of the distressed people. The proclamation will be sent out from Des Moines to-morrow, and will state that \$200,000 is needed for this purpose. Two more bodies of drowned people were recovered this morning.

It will undoubtedly surprise many persons to learn that the nursery or floral interests in the United States now reach a value of nearly \$42,000,000 and claim an empire of more than 170,000 acres.

A Pennsylvania judge has decreed that a hotel guest must be served with a meal whenever he asks for it, irrespective of the regular meal hours.

Ladies are Unfortunate.
Because the higher they rise in society the weaker they find themselves bodily. Risley's Philotoken controls the nervous system in her various functions, and thus combats with the many ills of womankind successfully. If your druggist has not got it he will order it for you for \$1 a bottle, from Chas. F. Risley, Wholesale Druggist, 60 Cortlandt Street, New York. Send for a descriptive pamphlet, with directions and certificates from many ladies who have used it and can't say enough in favor of Risley's Philotoken.